Miss M. McCrimmon. A.A.N.S. I embarked on the 10th May, 1917, on the "Ulysses" and only did a fortnight's duty. Our first port of call was Durban, and we stayed there for about a week, during which time we had shore leave every day, and the people were extremely kind to us. The next port was Cape Town where we took on some British troops from German East Africa, who were being invalided to England. On the voyage we sighted two submarines, but neither attacked us, and we reached Devonport safely. After fourteen days furlough, I went to the Croydon War Hospital, which was a British Hospital staffed by Australian Sisters, and divided into sections. I was in the convalescent department, end the work here was very easy indeed. The food was fairly good and the amusements were not bad. I remained here until January, when the Hospital was handed over to a British Nursing Staff, and then went to No. 2 A.A.E., Southall. The work here was more interesting. This Hospital was the limbless centre for Australian soldiers, and most of the cases were re-amputations. The patients here had plenty of amusements in the way of theatres, concerts, etc., in fact I might say they had practically everything they wanted. We were most comfortably billeted. I stayed there for a fortnight, and then went to No. 1 A.A.H., Harefield, where the work mas most interesting. Here most of the cases were heavy cot cases awaiting transport to Australia; sometimes we were very busy indeed. I was very happy at Harefield, and we worked under extremely good conditions. I remained until April, when I was trensferred to France, and on reaching Le Havre; I received orders to join the 74th British Hospital, which was at Trouville. This was a large very well equipped Hospital, and we worked under fairly good conditions. "We note extremely well received there, and every-body was good to us. The mork was not heavy at first, but later it became very much heavier, as we got the cases straight from the line. I stayed here for six months, and then crossed again to England, and went to Fovant. This was a large British Hospital, and we had very heavy work, owing to the influence spleenfor. We lost many patients and our time off duty varied with the stress of work. I was there for about six weeks, and then went to No. 2 Command Depot, Weymouth. This was also a camp Hospital, and the work was very heavy at times, especially during the influenza epidemic, but it slackened off later. I stayed there for about six months, and during that time was extremely happy. I then went to No. 3 A.A.H., Dartford, where I am now awaiting transport to Australia.